

Saturday, April 20, 1945

Dear Lee,

We have been anxiously awaiting a letter from you for ~~fo~~ four weeks now. Please try to find time to drop a line of some sort so mam and pop wan't worry too much. You know how they are.

Mother and Daddy are taking a trip to Raleigh, North Carolina this weekend to pick up a runaway. They left yesterday and expect to be home Sunday night. It's a 400 mile trip so it takes quite a wjile. Granny Minker is staying with Granny Jones and me 'til they arrive home.

The iris are beginning to bloom in the garden. We have two flowers, iris and pansies, which are really doing well.

It hardly seems possible that I have little over a month left in my high-school career. We graduate on the thirteenth of June in long white dresses and summer tux's. Shirley is out of college on the twenty-seventh of May. If you had remained in college we would have had three graduations in the Minker family in 1945.

I'm going to try to go up to Williamsport on the 11th of next month to see Shirley reign over the May Day. They're also hold~~ing~~ the play that weekend so I'll have quite a time.

Pilot is becoming quite a dog, towering over his poor old mammy. They both are full of ticks and come in daily covered with mud from the creek. The pup is rapidly becoming better-mannered than his mother ever thought to be.

Well, I'll try to write more often now that we're just marking time until ^{finals} mid-years and graduation.

*Lots of Love,
Luck,
Bernice*